

Correspondence.

KIMBALL, Bosque Co., Texas,
July 19, 1877.

President Brigham Young:

Dear Brother—Since my last report, there have been seventy members added to the church by baptism, in this district; and one hundred and forty-eight emigrated, about ten of them to Utah and the balance are on their way to New Mexico or Arizona. There are eight branches of the church in this district, with an aggregate membership of about two hundred, and a great many scattering members not organized.

The Arkansas company of Saints numbering one hundred and thirty-eight souls was nearing Dodge City, Kansas, on the 5th inst., all well. They had been delayed a great length of time by sickness and high water.

This Arkansas company of Saints will have to make a halt at the most convenient point on the route and work for and lay in a supply of provisions for subsistence during their journey, and until they can raise a crop wherever they may permanently settle.

Elders J. W. Sharp and Joseph Argyle are laboring at Shady Grove, Hickman County, Tenn., and doing a good work.

Elders John Morgan and J. T. Lisbon are meeting with success in their labors in Georgia. Their address is Rome, Ga.

Elders J. D. H. McAllister and S. Worsenroft have just returned home from their field of labor in Franklin Co., Va., where they baptized several. That point would be a good field for some of the Elders who may hereafter be sent to labor in the south.

Elder J. D. L. Pearce has just reported to me a fine opening at Baldwin, Prentiss Co., Miss. He wishes an experienced Elder to come to his assistance.

Another company of Saints contemplate leaving Georgia and Alabama this fall. This company, we believe, will be quite as large as the one now en route.

I passed through New Mexico and Arizona with the Mormon Battalion, in the fall and winter seasons; the weather was mild and feed good. I am under the impression that the middle of October or the first of November is the time for emigrating companies of Saints to leave the frontiers of Kansas or Indian Territory.

Elder J. S. Page, jun., and myself are laboring in this and adjoining counties, and believe we are doing some good in disseminating the principles of the Gospel.

The tidal wave of opposition seems to be receding, and the elders are full of hope for the future.

Brother Page joins me in love. I remain, as always, your brother in the Gospel, H. G. BOYLE.

Greeley and his Old Foreman.

A conversation between Thomas Rooker, the old foreman of the New York Tribune, and Horace Greeley, the last time the latter was in the Tribune office, is given in the Troy Press, and that paper says it has never been printed. Mr. Greeley's denial of the "Crumbs of Comfort" article had been twice suppressed, and the old man climbed the stairs to the composing room to see Rooker about it. The latter was sitting at his desk as he heard Mr. Greeley coming, and knew the cause of the visit. He rose as Mr. Greeley approached him, and offering him his hand, said, "Mr. Greeley, I am glad to see you."

Mr. Greeley said, "Tom, how is it that that article I ordered to be put under the editorial head has been left out twice?"

Mr. Rooker grasped Mr. Greeley's hand tighter, and replied, "Mr. Greeley, I have received orders today positively from the stockholders to no longer recognize you as editor-in-chief. I am very sorry, Mr. Greeley; it was a terrible blow to me after such a long service in the Tribune office under your management."

Mr. Greeley, still holding Mr. Rooker's hand, said, "Tom, is this my reward? Good-bye, Tom; I shall never darken the door of the editorial room of the Tribune again." This was on the 8th day of November, and Mr. Greeley died two weeks later, a heart-broken man. The Sun has given a facsimile of the article that was "killed." "We imagine," concludes

the Press, "that the Sun obtained the original document (if it is original) from Mr. Rooker, who undoubtedly preserved it, and who, on account of the recent strike, has, we believe, severed his connection with the Tribune, and consequently feels under no obligation to keep its secrets."

Whether Mr. Rooker has or has not severed his connection with the Tribune, it is known he is absent from his post and has been ever since the strike.—Ex.

PROVO CITY.

PROVO CITY, Utah,
July 10th, 1877.

When the tourist has visited Salt Lake City and Ogden he generally leaves Utah, satisfied that there is no other point or feature worth investigating. It is a mistake. He has seen much of industry, enterprise, wealth, grandeur and power, but there remain more towns of beauty and importance than he can count upon the digits of both hands; there are valleys prolific of agricultural products, green and fragrant with luxurious foliage; there are mines whose wealth is wonderful; there are railroads, factories, warehouses, churches and schools. In fact, every element of progressive civilization is developed to a surprising extent. There is not within all the territory belonging to the United States such another commonwealth as Utah, surrounding it on all sides is a barren country dependent mainly upon its mineral deposits for maintenance. It is, in fact, though traversed by the Wasatch mountains, in the centre of the "Great American Desert," a vast plain of sand, alkali, sage brush and cactus, all patent obstacles in the path of progress. Yet a few enterprising and determined people, condemned to exile in the wilderness, cleared the land, cultivated them, planted trees, vineyards, orchards, made pastures, built homes, raised cattle, sheep and horses, created commerce, and now the whole region is an elysian conservatory, and teems with commercial activity. Persecuted and driven from their erstwhile homes and made to be self-sustaining in a land where animal life was scarcely extant, they plodded along without seeking or accepting aid, until, as a just reward for their earnest efforts, they have the most picturesque and prosperous Territory in the West. Take for instance this characteristic little city of Provo. It is built in a charming locality at the base of the highest Wasatch peaks, and through it runs a mountain stream which furnishes a splendid water power for factories, besides beautifying the city. It is really a pretty place as you view it from the Utah Southern Railroad, by which you enter it. The fruit orchards and grain fields round about it are laden with rich harvests and contrast strikingly with the stupendous snow-capped mountains crowning the valley. Nestled close under the almost perpendicular walls are clusters of buildings surrounded by shade trees and gardens. There are churches, schools, stores and factories. Provo ought to grow. It is a delightful place to reside, and besides it has a number of natural resources. It is within a few miles of the coal fields that are just now creating such wide-spread interest. The Utah Southern Railroad is opening up a mining region hitherto undeveloped that will yield richly of iron, silver and lead. The central portion of the Territory is becoming so thickly populated that the demand for greater commercial facilities is apparent, although at present the Zion Co-operative Mercantile Institution, established as an auxiliary to the Mormon Church and operated on the principle of mutual benefit, has large warehouses well supplied with all manner of merchandise; \$50,000 worth of goods per year are sold. Other stores do active trading in all branches of business. It would surprise our Eastern readers who are not familiar with the character of this remote region and of its people to see in a town of only a few years growth a massive stone building four stories high, with two large additions of two stories each, devoted to the manufacture of woollen goods, such as flannels, jeans, blankets, cassimeres and linseys. Yet such an institution is here, and it looms up with all the stateliness, and its operation is attended with all the rattle and noise of the Lowell mills. It

produces over \$200,000 worth of goods per year, most of them consumed within the Territory. It is the property of the Provo Manufacturing Co., who also ship immense quantities of wool into the Chicago and other eastern markets. It is a safe assertion that Provo now relies principally upon the agricultural resources of Millard, Beaver, Kane and other adjacent counties. It is at the focus of the heaviest peach producing region of the West, besides having quantities of all varieties of fruit. It is an excellent locality to can and dry fruits, and we predict that this interest will of necessity become one of Provo's greatest sources of prosperity.

J. W. R.

—Chicago Journal of Commerce.

EXPERIENCED A CHANGE—The all-controlling power of religion was never more strikingly displayed than in the case of Grant's old friend, Parson Newman. On Thursday last, at the Round Lake camp meeting of Methodists, he declared that he had come to the end of all personal ambition, and henceforth would reserve nothing for self. How different is this state of mind from that of Parson Newman during Grant's administration! Then his ambition appeared to be boundless, and his devotion to self seemed to be supreme. He had the honor of preaching before Grant. He enjoyed the happiness of receiving a commission from Grant to travel around the world, and visit the Garden of Eden, as an inspector of consulates. He controlled many appointments, was in receipt of many emoluments, was spiritual adviser at the White House, and gave his name to a beverage that became familiar in the liquor shops of Washington. Even an ambitious man might be satisfied with such success, but now Grant is out of power, Hayes will not go to Newman's church. Newman has lost his political and official influence; and Newman announces that he has given up all ambition. He attributes the change that has taken place in his mind to religious influence, and it is, consequently, to religion that we must give the credit. But we fear that if the third-term regular republican ticket, with Grant as the candidate for President, should be successful, Parson Newman will again be seized by the ambition from which he says he has freed himself.—New York Sun.

A flower cannot blossom without sunshine, and man cannot live without love. Almost every young lady is public-spirited enough to have her father's house used as a court-house.

If your neighbor's hens are troublesome, and steal across the way, don't let your angry passions rise—fix a place for them to lay.

A St. Louis man has invented a looking-glass which makes a lady seem to be taunting on her head, and can thus easily see how her shoes fit.—Detroit Free Press.

It is when the mercury in the thermometer is galloping among the nineties that it is a common sight to see men coming from behind simple room screens wiping the perspiration from their mouths.—Newark Call.

Mr. L.—My dear, do you remember the text this morn'g? Mrs. L.—who had admired the tacts of her sister-workshop's dressmaker?—Yes, "Blessed are the dress-makers."

The triumph of a woman lies not in the domination of her lover, but in the respect of her husband, and that only can be gained by a constant cultivation of those qualities which she knows he most values.

"Do those bells sound an alarm of fire?" said a stranger the other Sunday, as the church bells were calling to either the worshippers. "Yes," was the reply, "but the fire is in the next world."

A lawyer and a minister, both impecunious, boarded with a certain widow lady at South End, Boston. Neither could pay his board. The lawyer married the love woman, and the minister performed the ceremony, thus squaring accounts.

A man should neither be a hermit nor a buffoon; human nature is not so miserable, as that we should be always melancholy; nor so happy, as that we should be always merry. In a word, a man should not live as if there was no God in the world; nor, at the same time, as if there were no men in it.

Haberdasher (to assistant, who has the shop): "Why, has that lady gone without buying?" Assistant: "We haven't got what she wants." Haberdasher: "I'll soon let you know, miss, that I keep you to sell what I've got, and let what people want.—London Punch.

THE latest, greatest, and most reliable remedy ever put together by medical science for Rheumatism, Wounds, Swellings, Burns, Caked Breasts, &c., is the Centaur Liniment. There are two kinds. What the White Liniment is for the human family, the stronger kind, which is yellow in color, is for spavined, lame and strained horses and animals. Their effects are wonderful.

KINGSFORD'S
OSWEGO STARCH
Is STRONGER than any other—requiring much less quantity in using.

W 13

The Frazer Axle Grease
Is now recognized as the
Standard Axle Grease of the United States.



Is sold in every State and County in the Union, and is to-day without a rival. So universally is this fact recognized that numerous imitations have been made, all claiming to be as good as the FRAZER, thus actually admitting its superiority. Some imitators even using the same to palm off a spurious article; yet, as every package bears our trade mark, dealers and consumers will be able to distinguish the genuine from the imitation, and thus protect themselves against the intended fraud.

For sale by all dealers.

FRAZER LUBRICATOR CO.

BAIN WAGONS!

Oliver Chilled Plows! Moline Plows!

Cultivators, Single and Double Shovels, Harrows, etc., etc., etc.

WISNER'S

"TIGER" SELF-OPERATING SULKY HAY RAKE,

Wood's Reapers and Mowers,

Buggies and Light Spring Wagons, Wagon Material and Hardwood Iron, Steel, Horse and Mule Shoes.

All of the above standard goods and many more can always be found and SOLD CHEAP FOR CASH, at

FIRST WAGON DEPOT
South of the Theatre.

HOWARD SEBREE,
Salt Lake City, Utah

SCHUTTLE WAGONS.

MY stock of these justly CELEBRATED WAGONS is complete, embracing every size and style of Farm, Spring, Freight and Ore Wagons, all of which are constructed in the most improved manner, with the latest improvements of thoroughly seasoned stock, and each wagon is fully warranted by me for ONE YEAR, both as regards Quality of Material and Workmanship.

I HAVE ALSO ON HAND A FULL STOCK OF THE

NEW BUCKEYE MOWERS AND REAPERS!

Which are now constructed entirely of Iron and Steel, with the exception of the Tongue and Doubletrees. These machines are simpler in construction, more durable, lighter in draft, and in every way calculated to give better satisfaction than ever. The reaping is all covered and protected from the dust, and they are, without a doubt, the best machines in the market.

THE OLD RELIABLE
SWEEPSTAKES

SWEEPSTAKES THRESHER.



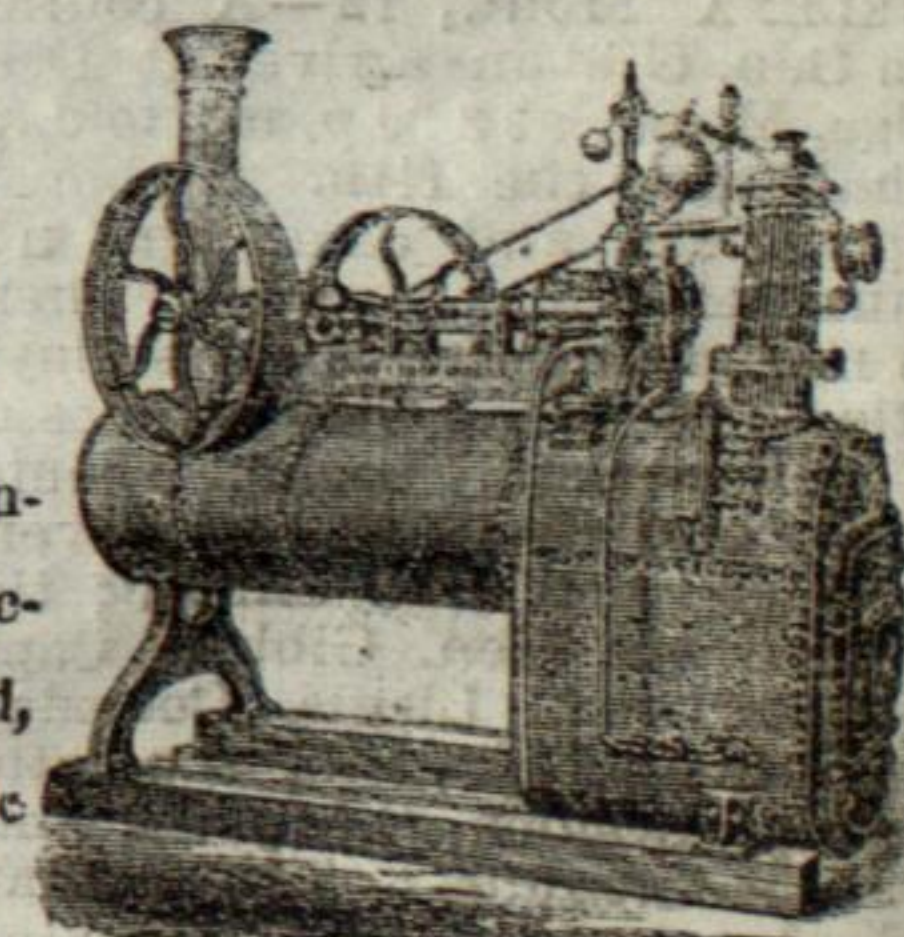
CAREY HORSE POWER
MADE BY

AULTMAN & CO. CANTON, O.

A M E S

Steam Engines.

Known everywhere as the leading Engine manufactured, I offer them at factory prices and actual freight added, upon which terms of price I also sell the best makes of



TURBINE WHEELS.

I keep in stock at all times, a full line of Gang, Pulley and Walking Plows, Riding and Walking Cultivators, Grain Drills, Combined Grain Drills and Water Furrows, Harrows, Corn Planters, Single and Double Churns, Hay Presses, Feed Cutters, Cider Mills, Iron, Steel, Spokes, rollers, Harrows, and all descriptions of Pumps and Mule Shoes, Horse Nails, Belts, Etc., Etc., and full line of repairs for all machines I sell. For circulars and all desired information, address

GEO. A. LOWE.

Salt Lake City, or Corinne, Utah.